

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 938

Greg smacked his wheelchair's armrest and scoffed angrily. "So what if he doesn't agree? Who's the grandfather here—him or me? As long as I'm still alive, I get to say how this family will be run!"

"Goodness... I forget just how stubborn you can get," uttered Pamela with dismay. She was about to persuade Greg when a voice sounded from behind them.

"I'm sorry for causing trouble for this family and the company, Grandpa. But don't worry, I promise I'll restore the company's reputation and compensate you for any losses you might have incurred because of me," said Corinne.

Greg was stunned to hear her voice. However, his frown deepened when he turned to look at her. Both Pamela and Francine did the same, too.

Corinne and Jeremy stood somewhere not far behind them.

Pamela blushed sheepishly. "Corinne, Jeremy, when did you two get home? Why didn't you say anything?"

"We just arrived," answered Jeremy.

Greg looked at Corinne suspiciously. "You say you'll compensate us for the loss? How?"

"I can't tell how when I haven't done it. But I can promise you that if I don't do what I said I'd do, I'll leave this house. You won't need to kick me out then," Corinne answered calmly.

The suspicion in Greg's eye became stronger when she saw how confident Corinne was. 'She must be bluffing!'

"Fine, I can't wait to see what you've cooked up."

Corinne gave him a curt nod before turning to smile at Pamela. "Grandma, I'm a little tired right now, so I'll head back to my room now. I hope you and Grandpa turn in early too."

Pamela was embarrassed for Greg's outburst toward Corinne, so she said gently, "Alright, dear. And don't pay your grandfather much heed. He's nothing but an old fool. I believe you're a good kid no matter what."

Corinne smiled at Pamela again and went upstairs.

Greg scoffed. "I bet she's all talk!"

Jeremy stayed where he was. He narrowed his eyes at his stubborn grandfather. "Grandpa, you should go to bed early if you have nothing good to say," he said coldly. After that, he followed Corinne up the stairs.

Greg glared vehemently at Jeremy's back. 'What does he mean by that? Is he calling me a nag?'

Pamela glared at Greg. "Can you just stop meddling in the kids' affairs, you old fool?"

Greg's expression hardened. "I wouldn't have involved myself in this if it weren't for the fact our family had been dragged through the mud!"

"Fine, fine. It's getting late. Let's go to bed. I'm sure Jeremy will take care of this matter." Pamela knew it was futile to keep arguing with Greg, so she decided to just stop. She walked over and pushed him back to his room.

Francine sighed and went back to her room, too.

If this had happened before, she would be jumping in glee and adding fuel to the fire.